NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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THE INTRIGUE;

OR,

The Lovers who were persuaded *to be in* Love.

[CONTINUED.]

SHE questioned him eagerly, and he answered with his usual simple frankness. He assured her that he had not pronounced her name, and that no person could suspect that he had the least share in the steps he had taken; at the same time renewing his promise of inviolable secrecy. Adrienne maintained that Fonrose dissembled; that his passion for Miss de Forlis was violent in the extreme; and she spoke with so much address and vehemence, that she persuaded Verdac to return to his former determination, which, in fact was most agreeable to him, since he greatly feared the opposition and anger of his father.

"But what would you have me do?" said Verdac.

"Perform an action as noble as that of Fonrose," replied Adrienne; "let this letter, which he wrote for you in despair, ensure his happiness."

"In what manner?" asked the Viscount.

"Give it to me, and I will carry it to my aunt, on the part of Fonrose, as if he had written it for himself. In the mean time order your horse to be saddled, and set off without delay to meet your father, who expects you."

Verdac greatly approved this plan, and, calling his valet, ordered him, in presence of Adrienne, to saddle his horse immediately, and lead him to the end of the avenue, for he was determined to set out without speaking to any person.

Adrienne, delighted with his ready compliance, then left him, taking with her the letter written by Fonrose, and on the back of which he had also written the words—"For Madame de Forlis." With this she flew to her aunt, and, giving her the letter, told her she had found it in the gallery, and, having only read her name on it, thought it her duty to bring it to her. Adrienne then added that a messenger had that moment arrived from her father, who requested her to return to him at Paris as soon as possible. She therefore took her leave, and left her aunt alone.

Madame de Forlis read with impatience the letter of Fonrose, and the error in which it confirmed her, gave her the greatest joy; for Fonrose was the son-in-law she wished. She sent for Louisa, related to her the generous contention of the two friends, and concluded by reading to her the letter which had just been put into her hands. Louisa heard all she had to say with the greatest calmness; she knew not what she ought to think, or which most to admire, Fonrose or Verdac. Her mother, however, put an end to her indecision, by telling her that these two virtuous and ardent lovers were equally worthy of her; but, added she, the Viscount is not certain of obtaining the consent of his father, and in this uncertainty we ought no longer to rely on him. Fonrose adores you—he is subject to no controul: can you be insensible to an attachment so tender and delicate?

Louisa assured her she was not ungrateful: and that, since she could not marry M. de Verdac, she would consent, without the least repugnance, to a union with M. de Fonrose.

At these words, Madame de Forlis, having obtained her utmost wish, sent immediately for Fonrose, who instantly came:—

"My dear Fonrose," said she, shewing him Louisa, "she is yours, and she consents."—Fonrose was petrified.—"Perhaps," resumed Madame de Forlis, "after having written the affecting letter now in my possession, you have again repented, and again formed the noble resolution of sacrificing your happiness to friendship. But Heaven has not permitted it. You have dropped this letter, and it has been brought to me."

She then produced the letter which he had written for Verdac to copy, and gave it to him.

Fonrose, scarcely able to dissemble the anger and indignation which arose in his breast, immediately perceived the effect of the interview between Adrienne and Verdac. After a moment of silence and reflection, he advanced to Madame de Forlis, and clasping her hands between his—

"My dear Madam," said he, "could you read my heart, you would see how much I am penetrated by your goodness. But so violent are my emotions, and I am so little able to command them, that it is impossible for me to express what I feel. Permit me to retire for a moment, to recollect myself, and reflect on my extraordinary situation."

He instantly left the room, without waiting for an answer; and having written a few lines with a pencil to Juliette, to inform her of this most singular incident, hurried to the stables, and, mounting Verdac's horse, set off full gallop for Paris. He had no doubt that Adrienne had advised and engaged the Viscount to leave Chevilly, and he knew that she herself was already gone. He therefore gained to his interest the valet of Verdac, and the grooms and servants about the stables, who contrived to intermose invincible obstacles to the departure of Verdac. He was at first told that his horse had lost his shoe. He then ordered post horses; and was made to wait three quarters of an hour, when he was told that none could be procured. He then gave orders for his horse to be shod, but no farrier was to be found. The Viscount, while he was detained in this manner, walked with great calmness up and down the avenue, never once suspecting that Fonrose was already gone, and on his horse.

In the mean time, Juliette had not been inactive on her part, but had produced a great change. Louisa, after the conversation with her mother, had gone up into her chamber, and, with a seriousness suitable to the occasion, told Juliette, that, in obedience to her mother's recommendation, she had consented and promised to marry M. de Fonrose.

At these words, Juliette, who had already been informed of what had passed, by the note which Fonrose had sent her, threw herself on her sisters neck, with all the appearance of affectionate concern—

"Ah! my dear sister!" exclaimed she, "what have you done!"

"It gives me pain, it is true," said Louisa, "you know that I love M. de Verdac—but I must think of him no more."

"My dear sister," cried Juliette, "how pale and ill you look!"

"Yes—it will cost me some struggles," replied Louisa.

"If you could shed tears, that might perhaps relieve you."

"No—I cannot shed tears: but I feel a very great oppression at my stomach."

"Believe me, that is very dangerous—Bless me, sister, how you tremble! let me unlace you."

"Oh no! we are going to dinner directly."

"To dinner! you would not surely think of it, in the condition in which you are."

"I ate but very little breakfast, and I feel a kind of throbbing at my stomach."

"That will be much worse if you eat; I am sure you have a fever. Let me feel your pulse. Heavens! it is absolutely convulsive!"

"Really!"

"You are in a high fever, I am sure. What a misfortune it is to have too much sensibility! Be persuaded—you must go to bed."

Juliette now began to undress her sister as fast as possible. Louisa made some resistance; but Juliette talking to her of Verdac, and insisting on the disappointment and despair she must feel, prevailed on her to follow her advice; and Louisa, half voluntarily and half by force, went to bed. It was agreed that Juliette should tell Madame de Forlis that Louisa had a violent head-ache, and that she requested permission to dine in her chamber. Juliette, recommending to her sister to take some balm tea which she had made for her, left her, promising to return to her immediately after dinner.

She then went in quest of Verdac, who she found in the avenue, where he had been waiting more than an hour and a half; she ran to him apparently out of breath, and in much agitation—

"Heavens!" exclaimed she, "why are you here, while Louisa is in such a state?"

"What do you mean?" said Verdac, "what is the matter?"

"Her nerves, poor young lady! have suffered a terrible shock. Can you seriously believe that she could willingly consent to marry Fonrose, with the affection she has for you? She is in bed with a violent fever, and can you be barbarous enough to set off for Paris, and leave her in such a state?"

"I do assure you," said Verdac, "I knew nothing of it. However," added he, "I will not leave Chevilly to-day;" and offering Juliette his arm, they returned into the house to dinner.

Madame de Forlis, and some intimate acquaintances who were at Chevilly were sitting down to table. Juliette whispered her mother that Louisa was somewhat indisposed, and requested that she would dispense with her leaving her chamber. Madame de Forlis readily consented, imagining that Louisa did not again wish to see the Viscount; but she was both surprised and uneasy at learning that Fonrose had set off for Paris. After dinner the company returned to the saloon; and a moment after a carriage was heard driving up to the door. Verdac went to the window, and immediately uttered an exclamation of astonishment, for he saw his father and Fonrose alight from the carriage.

Madame de Forlis, not less astonished than the Viscount, went into her parlour, to receive this unexpected visit. Fonrose, now triumphant, presented the Baron de Verdac to Madame de Forlis, telling her that he came to solicit for his son the hand of Miss Louisa de Forlis. "I should have been too happy to obtain it," added he, "but, Madam, besides my friendship for Verdac, an invincible obstacle opposed my happiness. I have but too distinctly seen, notwithstanding the extreme reserve of Miss de Forlis, that she secretly entertains a lively affection for the Viscount. It was, consequently, on every account my duty to sacrifice my sentiments to his—to those of my friend. I went therefore to the Baron de Verdac, represented to him the whole truth, and, to render him favourable to the wishes of his son, it was sufficient, Madam to mention your name."

The Baron now spoke, confirming all that Fonrose had said; and Madame de Forlis, lost in admiration of these extraordinary incidents gave her consent.

Louisa was taking her eighth cup of balm tea when this intelligence was announced to her. She appeared delighted; and Juliette, as may be supposed, sincerely participated in her joy. At supper all was very cheerful, notwithstanding the pity inspired by the *generous* Fonrose, whose fortitude and greatness of mind, none could sufficiently praise.

Some days after, Madame de Forlis asked Fonrose if he was really cured of his passion?

"Yes, Madam," replied he, "Louisa is now, in my eyes, only like a most amiable sister."

"She may, perhaps, become such in reality," answered Madame de Forlis.

"Ah, Madam!" exclaimed Fonrose, "the happiness of being related to you will ever be to me the most powerful of all consolations."

Juliette was now consulted on the subject by her mother, and her answer may be easily imagined. It was determined that the two marriages should be celebrated in a fortnight. This conclusion was a severe blow to the intriguing Adrienne, but it was not her only punishment; the Baron de Verdac proceeded in his law-suit against her father and gained his cause. Madame de Forlis married her two daughters on the same day—the insipid and discreet Louisa, became the most irreproachable and truly happy wife;—the gay and acute Juliette, too much addicted to coquetry, and too apt to indulge her taste for intrigue, was frequently imprudent, and guilty of numerous acts of levity and extravagance; while Fonrose often gave her much cause for uneasiness, and even ill-treated her in fits of jealousy; till at length this accomplished and ardently enamoured pair envied the lot of *the lovers who had only been persuaded that they were in love*, and whom they had united by their intrigues.

Hail the blest scenes of promis'd peace arise,
Heal the sick mind, and close the sleepless eyes.

ANON.

STANZAS ON MENTAL PEACE.

Enough to sorrow's rending sigh is paid,
Go pale despair, I quit thy morbid reign—
Come to my heart, thou hope inspiring maid,
And bring the guiltless pleasures in thy train.

Sweet peace of mind! thou long excluded guest,
I feel thy power, and hail thy courted sway;
Thy saving hand shall heal this wounded breast
And wipe the unavailing tear away.

No more the phantom of each waking dream,
Wastes my pale cheek and rolls my vacant eye,
Nor yet obscures the morn's benignant beam,
And bids the momentary slumber fly.

No more the efforts of the indignant mind,
With firm resolves endures the treacherous dart,
Returns with sorrowing look the glance unkind,
And veils with patient smiles the breaking heart.

Nor shall hard Memory with destroying arm,
To the torn breast the cruel shaft restore,
That pierc'd the pulses of each youthful charm,
And sunk the treasures of the golden hour.

Nor yet shall desperate sorrow's dire extreme,
From my full soul the tasteless viands bear;
And with the tem, erate beverage of the stream,
Blend the deep anguish of an hopeless tear.

There is something extremely pathetic in the following Sonnet *to that wasting disease which demands so many victims, annually, in our country.*

Gently, most gently, on thy victim's head,
Consumption, lay thine hand! Let me decay
Like the expiring lamp, unseen, away,
And softly go to slumber with the dead,
And if 'tis true what holy men have said,
That strains angelic oft foretel the day
Of death, to those good men who fall thy prey,
O let the aerial music round my bed,
Dissolving slow in dying symphony,
Whisper the solemn warning to mine ear,
That I may bid my weeping friends good bye,
Ere I depart upon my journey drear;
And smiling faintly on the painful past,
Compose my decent head and breathe my last.

SONNET.

When gentle Eve, fair child of ardent Day,
Throws her soft mantle o'er the verdant ground,
How sweet! adown the sloping vale to stray,
While Cynthia sheds her silver radiance round.

How sweet to hear the plaintive bird of woe
Pour her sad murmurs to the list'ning grove,
As through the air the warbled numbers flow,
Fraught with the melody of mourning love.

How sweet! to mark the fading landscape near,
The lowly cottage and the stately tower;
How sweet the distant village peal to hear,
Borne on the gale at this soft silent hour.

These are thy charms, fair Evening! may they prove
A balm for grief, an antidote to Love.

THE ROSE AND THORN.

Of the rose, fair and young, poets often have sung,
And the thorn near its bosom embosom'd;
But notic'd have none that the rose is but one,
And the thorns are a merciless host.
Having liv'd out its day, the mild rose dies away,
Averse and unequal in strife,
But the thorns are still there, the rude emblems of
To wound through the winter of life, [care

From the Balance.

THE LIMNER.

Gun-Boats, Ahoi!

Within a few years, Messrs. Editors, various parts of the male and female dress, have been distinguished by some popular name. We have had Truxton hats, Suwarrow boots, Nelson hats, Jefferson boots and shoes, Trafalgar ribbons, Nelson wave and Nelson's ball calicoes, and more other sorts of boots, hats, shoes, ribbons, &c than I can well remember. About the time that Mr. Fulton raised the wonder of all New York by destroying a poor inoffensive old brig that had been given over to his bufletings, a quack very gravely advertised his new invented *Torpedo Pills*, which, he said, were so constructed, that on a given time after being deposited in the stomach, they would explode and decompose any thing within their reach.

'Can you tell me, Miss Pertly, why this enormous new fangled bonnet is called a Gun Boat?'

It is thus named, replied she, in honor of Mr Jefferson.

'Indeed! can Mr Jefferson be honoured by giving a straw bonnet the name of his principal national defence?'

Certainly—If all the ladies in the nation, both old and young will wear this same straw bonnet, it must render Mr Jefferson very popular.

'But in what respect does this bonnet resemble a Gun Boat?'

In more than one, Sir.

'I confess it, and if you will permit me, I will mention some of them.'

Agreed, sir——

'In the first place, madame, they cost more than they are worth, and thus do they resemble a gun-boat.'

Go on, sir

'They resemble a gun-boat from their fitness to navigate none but *shoal waters*.'

Thank ye sir—proceed,

'They are calculated to make a *mere show of defence*'——Miss Pertly coloured——'while in fact they *invite aggression*.'

I deny it, sir.

'I beg your pardon, madam—but let me see a young lady with a gun boat bonnet, a proclamation tucker, and a spider net embargo, while all her prominent points (I mean her elbows, &c) are naked and defenceless—and I'll bet you my ears against a pair of pie nic gloves, that she can be conquered.'

PETER PALLET.

A GREAT BOOK A GREAT EVIL.

A curious reason against publishing a voluminous book, if it is on a subject likely to expose its author to pains and penalties.

'Whilst I was at Moscow,' says a pleasant traveller, 'a quarto volume was published, in favour of the liberties of the people, a singular subject, when we consider where the book was printed; in this work the iniquitious penality of public functionaries, and the conduct of the sovereign, were scrutinized with great freedom.

'*Such* a book in *such* a country, naturally attracted general notice, and the offender was soon taken into custody. After being tried in a summary way, his production was determined to be a libel, and the writer condemned *to eat his own words*.

'The singularity of such a sentence, induced me to see it put into execution; a scaffold was erected in one of the most public streets of the city, the imperial provost, the magistrates, the physician and and surgeon of the Czar attended, the book was separated from its binding, the margins cut off, and every leaf rolled up into the form of a lottery ticket, when taken out of the wheel at Guildhall.

'The author was then served with them, leaf by leaf, by the provost, who put them into his mouth, to the no small diversion of the spectators; and he was compelled to swallow this unpalatable food on pain of the knout, in Russia, a punishment more dreaded than death.

'As soon as the medical gentlemen were of opinion that he had recived into his stomach as much as at one time was consistent with safety, the transgressor was sent back to prison, and the business resumed the two following days; after three very

…r, but unpleasant meals, I am convinced, by …ar proof, that every leaf of the book was actually …lowed.

…great book is a great evil, said an ancient wri…r, …xion, which the unfortunate writer in ques…n …to his cost.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 6, 1808.

The city inspector reports the death of 51 per…of whom 15 were men, 10 women, 11 boys …15 girls) during the week ending on Saturday …viz Of carbuncle in the neck 1, casualty 1, …1, consumption 6, convulsions 3, decay 3, …sy 1, drowned 3, typhus fever 1, infantile flux …goat in the stomach 1, hives 2, infanticide 1, …mmation of the lungs 1, inflammation of the …wels 1, old age 1, palsy 2, pleurisy 1, small pox 1, …born 3, teething 1, whooping cough 3, and 1 …orms.

The case of casualty was Mr William Tabele, …ose death was occasioned by a fall from a chair. The drowned were. Mr William Gilpin, an En…hman, aged 38 years; Mr Henry Miller, a na… of New York, and a man unknown.

The case of infanticide was that of a new-born …nt found in a privy at No. 53 Bedlow street.

A poor infatuated fellow was discovered hanging …the neck in Harman street on the 28th ultimo …was cut down just in time to save his life. This …is third attempt. What untoward accident has …pted him thus to 'jump the life to come,' …ether a scolding wife, a remorseless creditor, or …celes love) we have not been able to ascertain. *Mer. Adv.*

A Narrow Escape.—The ship Union, Jacobs, …ich arrived at this port a few days since …m London, and anchored in the North …er, at the foot of Liberty street took fire …ween 10 and 11 o'clock on Wednesday …ht, from the bursting of some bottles of *aqua fortis*, that were stowed in the long boat …deck. The man who was on duty as Watch …s so intoxicated at the time, as to be but …rely able to give the alarm to the ships crew. …ey, however, were fortunately mustered …ficiently early to extinguish the fire and by …t means save the city from ruin, and per…s the lives of thousands of its inhabitants …or we understand from good authority, …t she has upwards of 700 kegs of Gun …wder in her hold. We now publicly call …n those whose duty it is to interpose their …hority, to instantly cause this vessel, with …r cargo to be removed to such a distance …m the city, as that our lives and property …be no longer in jeopardy. *E. Post,*

During the thunder storm which passed …town on the 30th June, five young men …o were at labor in the meadows, for secu… from the rain, placed themselves in a re…bent posture under their waggon, and …that situation were struck with lightning. …of them received a severe shock, and …r flesh scorched in different parts of the …y; two of them from ten to fifteen min… appeared to have been killed; but after …ving them from under the waggon, and …rely shaking them, the first symptom of …very was puking. Upon examining their …es, one of them was burnt on both thighs, …below the hip joint as large as a man's …d; the other just below the right shoul… blade, of equal size, in appearance like …burns from a red hot iron. When the …flesh separated it left a cavity from one …to half an inch in depth. In other …rts of their bodies and limbs, there was the …ppearance of a discharge of shot, that sprinkled in various directions, and destroying the flesh sufficiently deep to have buried them.

They are now in a fair way of recovery; no injury was done to the waggon, neither could it be discovered where the lightning entered the earth. *Hampshire Gaz.*

HORRID MURDER.

Extract of a letter from the Parish of St. Elizabeth.

"I witnessed on Monday last the most horrid and most cruel sight that probably ever was seen before. Mr. James Jennings, who was settling a coffee plantation about three miles from this, had his throat cut; his housekeeper, a Sambo woman, had her head severed from her body: their eldest daughter, about eight years old, her throat cut; the next boy about six, his throat cut and scalped; the third, a sucking child, strangled; and a black child about six, his throat cut and scalped; there is also one of Mr. Jennings's brown children missing, about three years old, which, there is not the least doubt, has shared the same fate, as it was seen in company with the others the day before by a gentleman who lives in the neighbourhood; and the murderers to complete their barbarity, cut the throat of a milch goat, which they left weltering in its blood along with the other dead bodies. These cruel and barbarous murders were committed on Sunday, the day before I saw them, and supposed to be done by six Coromantee negro men, purchased by Mr. Jennings about six months ago. We understand that one of the above negroes was discovered in the woods by a party of negroes who were sent in pursuit of them. They found him asleep, and shot him on the spot; his head was afterwards cut off and stuck on a pole. He was wrapped in the clothes of the unfortunate woman they had so cruelly murdered, and her necklace was tied about his ancle." *Jamaica paper.*

Extract of a letter from a respectable mercantile house in London to their correspondent in Philadelphia, dated May 31.

"A captain Hopkins, of Boston, just arrived from Cadiz, has this moment reported to me, that he saw at that port a letter from Mr. Lear to Mr. Montgomery at Alicant, dated the 8th inst. and by him transmitted to Mr. Zznardi, announcing that the Algerines were fitting out all their cruizers, and doubtless their object and intention was to commence hostilities against the Americans.

The French since they occupied Lisbon, have proceeded to make great improvements in the city. The governor has ordered the cleansing and new paving of most of the streets. General Junot has ordered that the images should be melted down. A deputation of Friars waited on him to procure a respite for a very large and favorite Saint. His answer was: "If the statue is of wood, you may throw it into the Tagus; if brass, you may break it; but if it is silver or gold, you must bring it to me, and I will melt it.

THE PARTNERSHIP of SMITH & CONKLING, dissolved on the 1st May. All accounts will be settled by either of the subscribers.

Z SMITH,

Brooklyn, June 6 T. W. CONKLING.

COURT OF HYMEN.

Possess'd of the object they love,
Their hearts will be wholly at ease;
Whilst reason and Heaven approve,
Their mutual endeavors to please.

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Dr Abeel, Mr Henry Whitney to Miss Mary Suydam, daughter of H Suydam, Esq. of Hallett's Cove, Long Island

On Monday evening, by the Rev Dr Rodgers, the Rev Alexander Gunn, to Miss Sarah Nickel.

On Tuesday, by the Rev Dr Miller, Mr Dominick Crassous of Martinique, to Miss Eliza Wilkie, daughter of Mr Edward Wilkie of this city.

On Tuesday morning, in St Johns Church, by the Rev Bishop Moore, Mr Henry Major of the house of Major, Gillespie and Titus, to Miss Jane Moore, second daughter of Dr William Moore, all of this city.

On Thursday evening 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr Cooper, Mr John Whitlock, to Miss Phoebe Osburn of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 20th ult. at Mastick, Long Island, by the Rev Mr David S Bogart, Mr Richard Smith, Junr Esq of Smith Town, to Miss Eliza W Nicoll, step daughter of the Hon John Smith, member to the Senate of the United States.

MORTALITY.

Our friends and kindred droop and die,
And helpers are withdrawn;
While Sorrow, with a streaming eye,
Weeps o'er her consorts gone.

DIED,

On Monday last, much regretted in the 42d year of her age, Mrs Mary B Lloyd, the amiable consort of Mr Paul B Lloyd of this city.

On Tuesday last, Mrs Frances Tetard, aged upwards of 90 years.

On the 9th inst. after a short illness, Dr George Buchanan, Lazaretto physician, for the port of Philadelphia.

At Hartleberg Castle, England the Right Rev Bishop Hurd, Bishop of Worcester, at the advanced age of 88 years.

At Norwalk, Connecticut, on Saturday the 24th ult much regretted by his friends and acquaintance, Mr Edward Fitch, of this city, aged 39 years.

On Saturday morning, Capt Nathaniel Thompson, Harbor Master, aged 54 years.

TAMBOURED and SEWED LENO and MULL-MULL LONG SHAWLS, for sale by
MRS. TODD No. 92 Liberty-street
July 2 1011

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,
LEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for sale at No. 104 Maiden lane.

DURABLE INK,
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
Which nothing will discharge without destroying the Linen, for sale at this office.

CISTERNS,
Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight, by C ALFORD
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

DR. ROBERTS, No. 5 Oliver street. New-York will engage to cure all disorders that are curable, without forcing the sick to take one grain of Mercury, if they follow his rules; and if a doubt arise in his breast that he is not able to perform a cure without the help of Mercury, he will let his patient know beforehand, that they may act as they think proper. Beware of Mercury, it destroys 1000 lives annually by sea and land. Attendance from 12 to 2, and from 7 to 10 o'clock.

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at this office.

COURT OF APOLLO,

From the Political Atlas.

ADDRESS TO A SEGAR.

Sweet Segar, I much admire thee
All thy virtues I commend,
O how fondly I desire thee,
Thee, in whom such virtues blend.
Other friends, when foes assail us,
Leave us oft to weep alone,
But thy love does never fail us,
Always dost thou hear our moan.

When with melancholy drooping,
Thou dost make me smile again;
When with loads of sorrow stooping,
Thou dost come and ease my pain.
When alone by fireside sitting,
With thee I am not alone,
But my solitude forgetting,
I'm with thee familiar grown.

Come sweet friend and let me kiss thee,
Oft my lips have known thy sweets;
Never, never I'll dismiss thee,
While this heart with friendship beats.
Thou art kind to all who love thee,
Rich and poor can witness this,
But do any feel above thee,
They deprive themselves of bliss.

Come my friend let's join in union,
Here myself I pledge to thee,
Come, let's taste what sweet communion
Can exist 'tween you and me.
With thy smiles thou'lt calm each passion,
Which might else disturb my peace,
Nor will I through fear or fashion,
Ere dismiss thee from thy place.

'Tho' some ignorant fops may scorn thee,
Who know not true worth to prize;
Yet thy merit shall adorn thee,
With the prudent and the wise.
Come then quickly let me taste thee,
For without thee I must mourn,
Come, for since I last embrac'd thee,
From all comfort I've been torn.

QUID.

NEW NOVELS. &c
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.
THE DISCARDED SON;
OR, THE HAUNT OF THE BANDITTI,
A Tale in 2 vols,
By Regini Maria Roche.
ALSO
MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF
CAPT. NATHANIEL FANNING,
AN AMERICAN NAVY OFFICER,
Who served during the American Revolution under the command of
COMMODORE JOHN PAUL JONES, ESQ
ALSO,
THE FATAL REVENGE,
OR
THE FAMILY OF MONTORIO,
A Romance,
By Dennis Jasper Murphy.
ALSO
THE WILD IRISH GIRL,
By Miss Owenson
ALSO
THE LAY OF AN IRISH HARP;
OR
METRICAL FRAGMENTS,
By Miss Owenson.
AND
THE ITALIAN,
By Mrs. Radcliff.

TO BE SOLD at the Book-stores of E. Duyckinck 110 Pearl street, Messrs. T & J Swords Pearl street at 178 William street, and at the office of the Weekly Museum 3 Peck slip, the following Approved Publication—THE MENTAL FLOWER GARDEN; Or, An Instructive and Entertaining Companion for THE FAIR SEX In Two Parts.

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To smooth the manners, to improve the heart,
These flowers were culled from Nature and from Art;
With candour view the humble gardener's care,
Whose work may prove a blessing to the Fair.

Extract of a letter, which the Author received from one of the first literary characters in America

Accept my thanks for the valuable publication which you sent to me. I shall, with great pleasure, endeavour to bring your 'Mental Flower Garden,' into notice—it is calculated to do good. If my influence were as extensive as my wishes to promote its circulation and usefulness it should be adopted in ALL the Female Academies and Female Schools in the United States. BENJAMIN RUSH, M. D.

Sentiments of some respectable Female Teachers in the City of New-York.

Having carefully examined the 'Mental Flower Garden,' our opinion is, that it is a very pleasing volume, and well calculated for the use of Female Schools. A work so valuable cannot fail of being acceptable to all those parents and teachers who are desirous of cultivating the mind and improving the heart of the rising generation,

Kezia Marden.—Caroline S. Thomas
Eliza Ledyard.—S Brooks.

LESSONS ON THE PIANO FORTE.

FREDERICK WM DANNENBERG proposes to give lessons on the Piano forte, at his residence No 60 Maiden Lane, on the following plan, viz

1 To enable him to pay the utmost attention to the progress of his pupils, he will engage with only Twenty four Scholars

2 Eight Scholars to form a Class and to be taught at a time

3. Each class to receive their Lessons twice a week from 10 A M. to 2 o'clock P. M

4. Each Class to consist of Scholars of equal capacity so as to render the instructions in their progress equally beneficial to all.

5 As soon as Eight Scholars have offered, the Tuition to commence

6 Terms $12 50 per quarter for each scholar

Mr Dannenberg pledges himself that his pupils shall have the strictest attention paid to their accomplishment in this branch of polite education.

June 11th 1808 1008—tf

JEWELRY,
At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enameled, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention: he will sell at the low as prices and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory, to be equal to any

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF
TORTOISE SHELL COMBS
TO SALE BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies namented Combs of the newest fashion—also La plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical C metic Wash Ball far superio any other for softening beautif and preserving the skin from ch ping, with an agreeable perfu 4 and 8s each

Gentlemens Morocco Pou for travelling, that holds all shaving apparatus complete small compass

Odours of Roses for smel bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen ter shaving with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening hair snd keeping it from coming out or turning 4s and 8s per pot Smith's Tooth Paste warrant Violet double scented Rose 2s 6d

Smith's Savoynette Royal Paste for washing skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8 pot, do paste

Smith's Cymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for teeth and gums warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural c our to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the sk

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Also powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, gl sing and thickening the hair, and preventing it fr turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft P matums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per b

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on ch mical principles to help the operation of shaving and 1s 6d

Smith's celabrated Corn Plaister 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cott Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

*** The best warranted Concave Razors, Elas Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, P knives, Scissars, Totoise-shell, Ivory and H combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a sav but have their goods fresh and free from adulte tion, which is not the case with imported Perfum

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell ag

January 1, 1808

SCHOOL.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his empl ers for their encouragements to him in the line of business, and informs them and the public in gene that he has engaged the place he now occupies, no Greenwich street, near Mr Lispenard's brewery, will continue to teach there the ensuing year: wh place, for situation, convenience, and salubrious of air, none exceeds it. The subscriber will the f of May next, open a morning School for the purp of teaching punctuation, Composition, and the ar Penmanship upon tho new Systemised plan; at teaching of which art he proffers that none can ceed him. And from his unremitted assiduity teaching and reciprocally discharging his duty wards his pupils, in correcting the errors and misc riages in them, (indulged by other teachers) their vancements in knowledge, &c. is incouraged to h for a reasonable share of public patronage, and assu that no exertions will be wanting on his part to in in the minds of his pupils, knowledge, which m have a tendency to fit them for future usefulness

W D LAZELL

N B The subscriber writes deeds, mortgag wills, indentures, leases, bonds, notes, &c on re onable terms april 30 1002—